AT \$2.00 EACH.

MET DEATH CALMLY IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.

Confessed and Left a Statement Addressed to Young Men-Walked Unassisted to the Beath Chair-Only One Belt of 1,800 Volts Necessary to Kill Him.

AUBURN, N. Y., March 30.-Chester Gillette died in the electric chair soon after 6 o'clock this morning for the murder of Grace Brown, the girl he first betrayed and then, in July, 1906, slew at Big Moose Lake, in the Adirondacks. Before he left his cell for the brief walk to the chair he confessed to the two clergymen who attended him that he was guilty of the murder for which he was about to give up his life. The two clergymen were the Rev. Henry MacIlyray and the Rev. Cordello Herrick. A few minutes after the death penalty had been paid they gave out this signed state-

"Recause our relationship with Chester Gillette was privileged we do not deem it wise to make a detailed statement and simply wish to say that no legal mistake was made in his electrocution."

Gillette met death courageously. He walked unsupported from his cell to the death house and took his seat in the chair without hesitation. It took only one shock to put him to death, a circumstance most unusual. Before he left his cell for the last time he handed to the prison warden a statement which shows that in the course of his imprisonment he acquired a religious faith. After the execution the warden gave out this statement. It reads as follows.

In the shadow of the valley of death it is my desire to do everything that would re-more any doubt as to my having found Jesus Christ, the personal Saviour and unfailing friend. My one regret at this time is that I have not given Him the preeminence in my life while I had the opportunity to work for Him. If I could only say some one thing that would draw young men to Him I would deem the greatest privilege ever granted me. But all I can say now is I know in whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day.

If the young men of this country could ly know the joy and pleasure of a Christian life I know they would do all in their power to become earnest, active Christians and would strive to live as Christ would have them

There is not one thing I have left undone which will bar me from facing my God, knowing that my sins are forgiven, for I have been free and frank in my talks with my spiritual adviser, and God knows where I

My task is done, the victory won. CHESTER GILLETTE.

Gillette received word that Gov. Hughes had declined to interfere with the imposition of the death penalty at 6 o'clock last evening. The Rev. Mr. McIlvray was with him at the time. The condemned man took the news calmly, but seemed much affected by a note he received from his mother about the same time. In the course of the evening Gillette went from cell to cell in the row where condemned murderers await execution There are three of them there at this time One is William Brasch, who killed his wife by binding her hand and foot and throwing her into the canal at Buffalo. The other two are Italians. Gillette shook hands with each of the three and bade them good-by. He had heard the two la ans praying in their cells and spoke to them

"When I'm gone," he said, "my some prayers for me, please. I've got to go." before a week from Saturday. I will come to me be well and the week from Saturday. I will come to me before a week from Saturday. I will come to me be well and the week from Saturday. I will come to me be well and the well

Gillette ar peared merely dazes The condemned man went to hed early and slept fitfully most of the night, being still asleep when a keeper aroused him at 5 o'clock. He dressed slowly, putting on for the first time the suit made for him to wear in the chair. After a light breakfast was served, at which he merely nibbled. the two clergymen were brought into the cell. They remained with him from that time on, and when at ten minutes after 6 the brief walk through the south wing of the prison to the chamber was begun Mr. Herrick walked on Gillette's right and Mr. Mcllvray on his left. The solemn procession advanced slowly and in silence through the gloomy corridor and the varty

entered the antercom to the death chamber. the death chamber itself the witness had been assembled for a quarter of an our and Warden Benham and State Elec trician Davis had been busy testing the ectric current. There was an atmosphere unusual nervousness even among the officials of the prison, there being apparently a feeling that a reprieve might yet reach the prison before the moment of execution. The witnesses, instead of preserving the customery silence, talked together in buzzing whispers with an animation which ounctuated as it was with an occasional emi-hysterical laugh, appeared to be the result of an effort to appear quite self

When the door of the chamber was opened Gillette walked quickly in, looking straight ahead of him, the clargymen still with him. He quickly mounted the little wooden plat form on which the chair stands and set down without the least hesitation. only a little more than a minute to the work of strapping him in the chair and applying the electrodes at the proper point contact. This being done all was ready

There was no delay whatever. Warden Benham reised his hand and the State Ele trician with a single movement of his hand closed the circuit. For 63 seconds 1,800 olts of electricity poured through Gillette's

ody. The man was dead. It was all over Examination was made as soon as the current had been turned off, but the physicians could find no sign of life. It was minutes after 6 o'clock when almost 20 minutes after 6 o'clock when Warden Benham announced that the law's demands had been met. When Gillette was being strapped into the chair the Rev. Mr dacflyray became so dizzy that he would have fallen had he not been supported by two prison guards, who at once led him from the death chamber. He was not present when Gillette died, but he soon recovered.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gillette, together with Gillette's two sisters and a brother, awaited the news of his death at the local quarters of the Salvation Army. Later Mrs. Gillette had had an intimation that he had confessed

his guilt.
Though it is a very hard thing," she said. for me to feel that Chester is responsible for Grace Brown's death, yet it was the wish constantly expressed to him that if he was guilty he should say so before the world. nd in his triumphant death I feel that God as answered my dearest wish and prayer and I am also thankful to know that he did not strike Grace Brown, as described by the prosecution. A full account will never be given out, but he did not strike Grace I feel that he should have had another trial, but my boy was ready to go and * nave nothing to say against Gov. Hughes's decision. I think he decided what he thinks

just, but he has shown no mercy. God has not failed us and He never will those who trust Him. I trust that there will be a strong protest against capital punishment in that a young life has been spared to have been useful to the world in one of the darkest places of that world-a

hough it is hard to feel that my boy's uld be sacrificed that many sho the hideousness of the terrible law of a ife for a life, yet my boy is no more to than some other mother's boy to her, and if in his death he has done more good than the had lived, which may be true, through the testimony which he has left behind, I hank God for this. Mr. Henry MacIlvray has been used by God through his faith-fulness and consecration to His service in

After Gillette's body had been taken to the morgue Mrs. Gillette saw it there. She would not say where the burial would take place. The prison physicians held an successy and learned that Gillette was in most physical particulars perfectly normal, the sole exception being the heart, which was considerably under normal weight. Grace Brown was killed by Gillette early

in July, 1908, one night when the pair were out in a rowboat on Big Moose Lake, in the Adirondacks. The evidence on which the conviction was obtained was entirely circumstantial, but it was very strong, and though every effort was made by able counsel to save the condemned man his conviction was upheld by the higher courts, and Gov. Hughes himself declined to interfere, accompanying his declination with

these words: "There is no escape from the conclusion that a brutal murder was committed and that the conviction was just. After ex-amining the evidence now presented I find nothing in it which in any way can affect this conclusion or which furnishes any justification for executive action."

Both the original conviction at Herkimer and the refusal of the Governor to interfere have now been abundantly justified by the confession which Gillette made to the two clergymen in attendance upon him, though the details of that confession may never

Grace Brown was the daughter of Grace Brown was the daughter of a farmer of South Otselio and she worked in a shirt factory in Cortland, which was run by two uncles of Gillette. Gillette himself was employed in the same factory as a foreman and thus met the girl. The pair chummed about a good deal for several months before the tragedy, and not long before that time Miss Brown told her father that she and Gillette were engaged to be married. Gillette himself seems to have that she and Gillette were engaged to be married. Gillette himself seems to have been in no especial way remarkable. He was a young fellow, 23 years of age, of good enough habits and seemed so decent a chap that Miss Brown's family had no objection to the marriage, though none of them know him years will

them knew him very well.

Early in the summer of 1906 Grace Brown left the factory at Cortland and went home to South Otselle to prepare for the mar-riage that was never to take place. Certain of the events that from that time on led of the events that from that time on led steadily up to the murder are well known. for they were definitely established at the trial, which began in November, 1906. But whether Gillatta But whether Gillette ever intended to marry the girl whose husband he had then become in all but name will probably never be known unless the two clergymen to whom he made his ante-mortem confession should see fit to make it public.

At all events, it is certain that while Grace Brown was waiting at her father's home for Gillette to come to her and make good his promise of marriage before it should be too late to conceal the disgrace that was already privately heavy upon her, she herself began to have the most grievous doubts and to fear that after all her con-fidence had been built upon shifting sand and that the man she loved would at the last desert her when she needed him most.

These doubts were expressed in a series of touching letters which she wrote to Gillette, letters which were found among his effects after his arrest and which, read in enects after his arrest and which, head in court to the jury, did more than anything else to send him to the chair. The public prosecutor was visably affected as he read these letters in open court, while the jury and many of the spectators wept unre-istrainedly. Thus wrote the girl to the man who was to take her life within three

Dear, what shall we do? I am about crazy. You will have to come for me, Chester, have done nothing but cry since I got here If you were only here I would not feel so badly. I do try to be brave, dear. But how can I when everything goes wrong? I can't help thinking that you will never come for me. But then I say that you can't be so

Chester, dear, do you miss me and have you thought about everything to-day? Have as good a time as you can, dear. I can't go out at all. You won't miss me as much on account of your work, but oh, dear, please write and tell me that you will come to me straight back to Cortland if you don't come before then. I can't stay here and I can't go away with mamma and papa. You know G. W. B. that. Lovingly, your

The next letter, written the following day, ran as follows:

Mamma is worried and I am just about Please come and take me away to some place, dear. I am afraid you won't come, and am so frightened, dear. I know you will think it queer, but I can't help it. You said you would come, and sometimes I just know ou will, but ther I think about other things and I am inst as certain you won't come. I will go back soon if you don't come. I can't stay here, dear, and please don't ask me to any longer. There is not a girl in the world so miserable as I am to-night, and you have hade me so. Chester. I don't mean that. ou have always been awfully good to me. dear, and I know you always will be. You usi won't be a coward, I know. Pana was rightened to-day and insists on having a loctor up in the morning. I presume you on't think you can come for me when asked you to. Chester, if I could only die. know how you feel about the affair, and I ish for your sake that you needn't troubled. If I die, I hope you can then be I hope I die. The doctor says I will, and then you can do just as you like.

Three days later -- it was the 23d of June Grece Brown wrote to her hesitating lover. even then probably meditating how he could rid himself of the girl of whom he was werry. She told him one of the factory girls had written to tell her he had planned a pleasure trip for the Fourth of July, and She told him one of the factory

Chester, I don't suppose you know how I regret being all this trouble to you. I know you hate me, and I can't blame you one bit. My whole life is ruined, and in measure yours is too. Of course it's worse or me than it is for you, but the world, and you too, may think I am the one to blame, out you know I can't - just simply can't hink I am, Chester. I said no, no, many many times, dear. Of course the world rill not know that, but it's true all the same. My little sister came up just a minute ago with her hands full of daisies and asked i didn't want my fortune told. I told her guessed it was pretty well told.

Daily the letters continued, each one more despondent than its predecessor, until on June 23 one was written that showed flash of hope. She wrote:

I think I shall die of joy when I see you lear. I am going to try and do a whole I will try not to worry so much and hetter. not to believe all the borrid things the girls tell me. I presmue they do stretch things dear. I am about crazy or I could reason better than I do.

I am awfully pleased you had such a good time at the lake, and I wish I had been there too. I am very fond of water, although can't swim. I am crying and can't half Guesa it's because my sister is playing Love's Young Dream" on her mandolin and

singing it. I am a little blue. Chester, my silk dress is the prettiest dress I have ever had, or at least that is what every one says. Mamma don't think I have taken much interest in it. I am frightened every ime it is fitted. Maroma says she don't see why I should cry every time they look at me. Chester, dear, I hope you have an awfully nice time the Fourth. I don't care, dear, where you go or who you go with if you only come for me the seventh. I am trying to be awfully brave, dear, because I was so glad to hear from you to-night. Do you miss my poor ittle self in the factory? Don't it seem funny not to have to chase for boxes for me and have me ask for your shears? I miss you dreadfully, dear, and I find myself wondering what you are doing and if you miss me. I can wait till I see you, dear, and of course I will worry a little, but I will try and be brave.

The last letter which the girl wrote to Gillette discussed the pians they had made for meeting in a day or two and continued in this pathetic and prophetic strain;

I have been bidding good-by to some places to-day. There are so many nooks, dear, and all of them so dear to me. I have lived here nearly all my life. First I said good-by to the springhouse with its great masses of green moss; then the appletree where we had our bringing to Chester the light of salvation; little playhouse; then the "beehive," a cute injured

GILLETTE ADMITTED HIS GUILT and I feel that we owe him more than we can ever repay. Mr. Herrick also has been very kind and helpful."

Oh, dear, you don't realize all this is to me. know I shall never see any of them again. Sometimes I think if I could only tell manima. But she has trouble enough as it is, and I could never break her heart like that. If I come back dead, perhaps, if she does know, she won't be angry with me. I will never be happy again, dear. I wish I could die. You will never know what you have made me suffer, dear. I miss you and I want to see you, but I wish I could die.

Whatever letters Gillette may have written to Grace Brown while she was writing these heartrending things to him are not known. Probably the girl destroyed them. At all events they did not appear at the trial. He did not go to her home to take her away. Instead it was arranged that they meet at De Ruyter and there, on that they meet at De Ruyter and there, on the evening of July 8, they did meet. Thence they went to Tupper Lake, registering at a boarding house as "Charles George and wife of New York." Three days later they went to Big Moose Lake. Gillette asked for a good place on the lake shore at which to take pictures and in the middle of the afternoon he hired a rowboat and he and the girl pulled out on the lake, carrying a suit case, a camera and a tennis racquet. Gillette was not seen again until late that night, when he arrived alone at Arrowhead on Eagle Bay: twelve miles from the place at which he hired the rowboat, and the next at which he hired the rowboat, and the next day he went on a picnic party with some girls from Cortland he had promised to meet there. The same day the rowboat was found floating bottom up with a woman's cloak spread over the keel. The lake was dragged and the body of Grace Brown recovered. Her left eye and upper lip showed signs of violence and strands of her hair were found caught on the gunwale of the boat. Gillette was arrested three days the boat. Gillette was arrested three days He took the stand in his own defence at

his trial and this is the account he gave of the death of his sweetheart:
"We got to talking about what we ought to do. I asked her what she thought we ought to do and she said: 'We will go back to Fourth Lake to-morrow and then decide.' I told her I thought we had better go back to her home and tell her father and mother. She said: 'You don't know my father or you would not say that.' Then I said: 'What shall we do?' She stood up in the boat saying: 'I'll end it now,' and putting her foot on the side of the boat she went into the water. I tried to reach her, but I could not and the best tipped over

went into the water. I tried to reach her, but I could not and the boat tipped over. I grabbed the boat, hung on for a while and finally got ashore. I did not see her again. Several physicians testified that the wounds found on Miss Brown's body and head could not have been accidentally caused, while another witness testified that caused, while another witness testified that there were bloodstains found on the carpet that had been in the bottom of the boat. When the Court of Appeals sustained the conviction in its decision of February 18 last the opinion probably set forth the considerations that moved the jury in convict-

ing the defendant.

No reasonable theory, said this opinion.

"sustains the possibility of the infliction of the wounds after death and no reasonable theory accounts for their infliction before death save by the hand of the defendant. It becomes a matter of small consequence whether he thus wounded her to insensibility or worse, or whether he flung her. still partly conscious, into the water, there for a brief period to maintain a feeble struggle for life and thus produce those signs of drowning whose presence is so earnestly asserted by counsel."

Add to these considerations the fact that

Gillette had become attentive to another girl in Cortland and showed signs of being weary of Grace Brown, together with the pathetic letters read in court, and there is ouilt up for the mind's eye the same picture of guilt that moved the twelve jurors who declared Gillette a murderer

The trial began in November, 1906, and lasted about three weeks. It took the jury five hours to reach its verdict. From the time of his conviction Gillette steadily maintained his innocence until he made his con-fession to the two clergymen and his final declaration of religious faith

J. M. STANALAND KILLS HIMSELF Estate Worry Too.

John Milton Stanaland, a real estate broker with an office at 150 Broadway, shot himself last evening at his home, 612 West 138th street, and died before a doctor could reach him. Worry over business and sorrow for the death of his close friend. Walter Stedman, who threw himself in front of a subway train at Seventy-second street five weeks ago, are supposed to have caused

Mrs. Stanaland said last night that at the time of Stedman's suicide her husband had remarked:

Before I would kill myself I would go it and become a day laborer. Mrs. Stanaland at the time smiled and said hat in case of need she would be willing take in washing. Stanaland, however had recently been pressed for money meet assessments on a tract of unimproved property which he owned, and when he went home yesterday afternoon he looked worried. He assured his wife that he was all right and when she told him that she had cooked a special dish for his supper something nicer than the cook could prepare, he laughed and said that he would urry upstairs to get ready for dinner.

Presently his daughter Bessie, 18 years old, the Stanalands only child, thought that she heard a sound as if some one had faller Her mother ran up and found he upstairs. husband lying in the bathroom. A .44 calibre revolver near the body was identified by Mrs. Stanaland as belonging to her husband.

A "THROW OUT" THIS DEAF MUTE Profane Dumb Man of the Subway Sent to Blackwell's Island.

The "deaf mute" who on Saturday night swore at the Rev. Lee W. Beattie on a subway train because the minister refused o give him alms was yesterdan sentenced to six months on Blackwell's Island by Magistrate Walsh in the West Side court.

The man on Sunday gave his name as James Martin and said that he lived at 104 Sands street, Brooklyn, but Mr. Beattle could get no information of him at that address. However, John I. Godfrey, mendicancy officer of the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities, read in THE SUN of the arrest, and was in court yesterday when the man was arraigned.

"That is Owen O'Malley," said Godfrey as soon as he saw the prisoner. also known as Clinton Blackey and has a record all over the United States. record all over the United States.

Godfrey produced a photograph of the prisoner taken from the gallery of the Bureau of Charities. O'Malley, he said, was known as a "throw out." He is able to was known as a "throw out." make his arms and feet appear crippled.

BOY STICKS BY HIS PAL. Goes to Jail Because His Brother Wouldn'

Pay His Friend's Fine Too. NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., March 30. When Thomas Donnelly of New York city was fined \$10 by Judge Boorsem here to-day for stealing a ride on a Pennsylvania Railroad express train in company with Alfred Clifford his brother offered to pay the fine if Thomas would agree to go back to New York.

"Will you pay Alfred's fine too?" asked homas. Clifford had been assessed \$10 Thomas. "No," said the elder Donnell said the elder Donnelly. "I don't know him, and I'd rather take you home without him anyway. Then I'll wait here for him till he gets

You might as well wait in jail as out. said the big brother, who departed with-out paying the fine. Both boys will spend

Two Boys Killed by Collapse of Burned Church.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., March 30 .- While men and boys were getting wood from the interior of the recently burned Centenary Church this afternoon a part of the frame collapsed, killing Joseph Uliver, 15, and Joseph Holspee, aged 14. hh Prada, a workman was seriously

SWELL BURGLAR GETS 27 YEARS

W. F. HANNA DID THIRTEEN JOBS AND WORE EVENING CLOTHES.

Leader of a Pair That Robbed Many Homes in Westchester County and Gathered a Flat Full of Loot-Was an Old Hand at the Game-His Pal Awaits Sentence.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., March 30,-Judge Platt in the County Court to-day sentenced James Harlan, one of the burglars who masqueraded as yachtemen in evening clothes and committed thirteen robberies in New Rochelle, Mount Vernon and Yonkers, to twenty-seven years in Sing Sing Prison. This is the heaviest sentence ever imposed on a burglar in Westchester county.

Harlan, when arraigned for sentence, stated that he had never been in a State prison or reformatory, but Chief Timmons of the New Rochelle police produced prison records to show that he had been a criminal since he was 18 years old and had been almost continuously in prison for the last eight years. Harlan's right name is William F. Hanna and he was born and raised at Exeter, N. H. He says he was graduated from the public school there and attended Phillips Exeter Academy

His accomplice, Ralph Taylor, was remanded until Thursday for sentence, Taylor's real name is said to be Townsend. He was formerly employed as a cashier at Luna Park and afterward he was a conductor on the Brooklyn Rapid Transit line. He was staying at a Mills hotel when he met Hanna.

According to his story, Hanna told him that he knew of a place where he could find easy work. That night Hanna took him to the suburbs and left him outside on guard while he robbed a house. The pair continued their operations and finally gathered up so much loot that they decided to move into an apartment where they could have more room to store it. The apartment was in Lexington avenue. There Sergts. Cody and Scott of New Rochelle found fifteen trunks and suit cases filled with plunder.

The rooms of the burgiars were fitted up like college students' dens, with pictures, bric-a-brac and silver, while in the closets the detectives found twenty suits of clothes. a dozen overcoats, bath robes, silk pajamas and more than two hundred neckties stolen from suburbanites. The loot which was shipped to New Rochelle for identification filled three express wagons and was by far the largest haul ever made by the police of Westchester county.
On one of their trips the burglars came

On one of their trips the burglars came across some evening clothes and silk hats which they say led to their undoing. Taylor had read in newspapers of how burglars had masqueraded in evening clothes and successfully evaded the police, and he persuaded Hanna to try the experiment. On the night of January 5 Mrs. Helen Atwood, wife of William Hooker Atwood, president of the New Haven Carriage Company, who lives in Woodland avenue, New Rochelle, was awakened about 10 o'clock by a noise and peeping out from under the covers she saw two stylishly dressed men in her room. Both wore evening clothes and silk hats. At first Mrs. Atwood thought that they were two intoxicated clubmen who had got into the intoxicated clubmen who had got into the house by mistake, and as Mr. Atwood was away and the servants had retired she decided to lie still, hoping that they would not notice her. But she realized that the men were burglars when she saw them flash their lanterns about the room and take from the dresser the family jewels. From Mrs. Atwood's room they went to the room of her husband where they took a new opera coat, which he had just had made

London and a suit case. Mrs. Atwood remained quiet until she heard the burglars close the front door. Then she telephoned to the police to be on the lookout for two burglars wearing en were arrested at the railroad statio y detectives just as they were about to oard a train for New York. They protested indignantly, saying they were vachtsmen on their way back to the city, but when hey were searched revolvers and masks were found in their pockets. The suit case which they had checked contained Mr. Atwood's opera coat and the stolen jewelry Atwood's opera coat and the stolen lewelry.

Among the other victims of the pair were
Edward H. Hart, Dr. G. A. Lyon, William
Bantel and Mrs. Inslee of New Rochelle; S.
Marshall, Jr., of Port Chester, J. B. Lutbeg of Mount Vernon and Samuel Hayward,

and the Jewish home in Yonkers The highwaymen were surprised while looting the home of Dr. Lyon by Mrs. Lyon. who had been out calling and came in abou 7 o'clock in the evening. As she opened the door they sprang on her, and one of them shoved a revolver in her face and told her that if she made an outcry he would kill her. A struggle followed during which they choked her until she was unconscious and fled from the house.

COULD HOLD TWO CITY JOBS. But Loses Her Suit for a Second Salary on Other Grounds.

The suit of Miss Madeline G. W. Mechlin to recover from the city and the Board of Education a year's salary as teacher of phonography in the New York High School for Women, evening class, was dismissed yesterday by Justice Greenbaum on the ground that Miss Mechlin had not been detailed to any services and that no necessity for her employment was shown.

Miss Mechlin stood first on the eligible list when she was examined and was regu-larly nominated by the Board of Superin-tendents for teacher of phonography. She was a stenographer in the Department of Parks and she was notified by the Superin-tendent of Examina Schools that understand Parks and she was notified to the Sherrich tendent of Evening Schools that unless she resigned her place in the Park Department some one else would be nominated as teacher. She declined to resign, did not get a teaching job and sued for salary. As a matter of fact nobody was appointed to the teach-

ing job.

Justice Greenbaum dismisses the case this ground. He says that the plaintiff's employment by the city was no bar and that she was eligible.

JUDGES, YES: ART JUDGES, TOO. Board of Magistrates Considers the Merits of a Peckaboo Lady.

Magistrate Barlow, presiding at the meet ng of the Board of Magistrates yesterday afternoon, began to read a schedule o assignments for the night court which he had figured out on the back of a poster calendar. The picture on the calendar was that of a very pretty young woman in a somewhat diaphanous dress.

"If you must hold that schedule up to the light, hold it so we can't see the picture it will take our minds off the subject, said Magistrate Moss. Judge Barlow looked at the picture, smiled and proceeded to read. "I don't know what you are reading, but

see it has the indorsement of at least one the fair sex." remarked Magistrate "If you will guarantee that the lady will be in the night court every night I'll agree to sit there all summer." Magistrate House announced. When the president had finished reading the schedule it was passed about presumably for inspection of the

assignments. \$10,000 FOR QUEEN'S COLLEGE. New Yorker Makes Gift to Kingston, Ont.

Institution

OTTAWA, March \$0 .- Dr. James Douglas

of New York has subscribed \$10,000 toward the endowment which the School of Mining affiliated with Queen's University, Kings ton has undertaken to raise. Dr. Douglas is a mining engineer who some years ago
was made an LL. D. of Modill University.
He is a graduate of Queen's and a native
of Quebec.. He has lived in the United



BOY SAVES MOTHER AND BABY Epileptic Woman Rolled Off Pier-He Dived and Brought Her Back.

Mrs. Mary Mullen of 1207 First avenue went to Flower Hospital yesterday afternoon to be treated for epilepsy. After that she went out on the pier at the foot of Sixtyfourth street near the hospital and sat on the stringpiece to enjoy the pleasant day. In her arms was her two-year-old child, Margaret, who was discharged from the Sea Breeze Home for Children at the foot of East Sixty-third street two weeks ago.

As the woman talked to her baby she began trembling and before she could roll away from the edge of the wharf an epileptic fit was in full course. Mrs. Mullen rolled nearer the edge and presently fell over into the river with the baby in her arms.

Joseph Lacour, an eighteen-year-old student in civil engineering at the College student in civil engineering at the College of the City of New York, strolled onto the wharf from his home, at 200 East Sixtythird street, in time to see the accident. Wrenching his coat off, he dived from the pier and swam to the pair in the river. The woman, not yet herself, hugged the child to her in one arm and pushed away Lacour with the other. After a hard fight Lacour got the child away and holding its dress in his teeth slung it over his back. Then he grabbed the woman by the hair when she was coming up the third time. when she was coming up the third time and swimming to the pier clutched a

Lacour was exhausted by this time and was slipping when two men from a tug came to the rescue in a rowboat. Lacour helped them get mother and child to the pier again. He then fell unconscious.

Mrs. Mullen and the baby were unconscious when they left the water. An ambulance carried them to Flower Hospital and the three transfer. pital and the three were put to bed and worked over. The combined fit, shock and East River water will cause the mother's death, it is believed. Lacour and the child

NURSE TELLS OF GIFTS TO HER. Kroehl's Legatee Testifies at Will Contest in Asbury Park.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., March 30 .-- The contest of Mrs. Henry Kroehl's will which left all her property, valued at \$75,000, to Mrs. H. S. Taylor, who nursed and looked after the testatrix, although she was not related to her, was transferred to Asbury Park today. Previous hearings before Judge Foster had been held in Freehold and the transfer to this city, where all the parties reside,

brought a large crowd to the court room. Mrs. Kroehl was the mother of George F. who was president of First National Bank of Asbury Park. After the bank failed she gave an unlimited power of attorney to Dr. Taylor, husband of the legatee, and her daughter, Mrs. H. P. Seighortner, together with Mr. Kroehl. sought in the Court of Chancery to have her lared of unsound mind The effort failed, but the testatrix became embittered

against her family and made a will leaving all her property to Mrs. Taylor. George F. Kroehl died last month, sur-viving his mother only a few months, and a contest is now continued by his wife and Mrs. Seighortner, who allege undue in-

fluence. Mrs. Taylor testified today that the testatrix, a short time before she died, gave her a check for \$18,000. She also trans ferred to her a residence in Asbury Park All her remaining property passed under the will. She said Mrs. Kroehl, after the sanity proceeding quarrelled with the members of her family and expressed a wish not to see her son again. The hearing will be continued on April 10.

SAYS MRS. ANDREWS IS SANE NOW. Constant A. Andrews Seeks to Get His

Wife Out of a Sanitarium. On the plea that his wife, Blanche Andrews, has recovered her reason and is now sane and able to manage her affairs Constant A. Andrews, president of the United States Savings Bank, obtained vesterday from Justice O'Gorman in the Supreme Court a writ of habeas corpus requiring Dr. Flavius Packer, in whose sanitarium she has been confined for some years, to produce her in the Supreme Court

o-day In support of his contention that Mrs. Andrews is now sane the banker submitted Justice O'Gorman the affidavit of Dr Warren Ferris, State Commissioner Lunacy, to the effect that Mrs. Andrews, as Dr. Ferris believes from personal observation, is no longer subject to either halluci-nations, delusions or illusions. She seems be rather exuberant, Dr. Ferris says, the fact could best be determined by allow-ing her to return to her home, under the are of her husband, for athirty days obser-

The affairs of Mrs. Andrews, who is worth over \$1,000,000 in her own right, have been the subject of Supreme Court litigation for years. Her sister is the wife of John Emler Roosevelt, and he and Mr. Andrews were at first put in charge of her estate. They quarrelled and both were finally removed Then they made up, but as committee. the court would not reinstate them

BOY KILLED SITTING IN STORE. Bullet Thought to Have Been Meant for Soldier Who Was Near By.

WILMINGTON, Del., March 30 .- While John Cook, Jr., aged 13 years, was seated n a store by a window not far from Fort Dupont. Delaware City, this evening, he was shot in the neck with a pistol bullet, and died in a short time. *
Near him at the time was Sergt. Black

burn of the Forty-fifth Infantry. The sug gestion is made that the bullet was in-tended for the soldier. He is said to be strict disciplinarian, and it is supposed that a soldier with a grievance took a shot at him.

Only Five Bodies Found.

HANNA, Wyo., March 30.-The bodies of only five of the fifty-nine miners and mine officials killed in mine No. 18 of the Union Pacific Coal Company by the explosion Saturday have been recovered. Others probably will not be reached for several

MeAdoo Speeding Not in the Tunnel William McAdoo of Hudson tunnel fame ode too fast in his automobile through Central Park vesterday and Bicycle Policeman Sexton arrested Martin Carroll, his chauffeur Magistrate Cornell held Carroll in \$200 bail for trial and paroled him to get a bondsman.

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WILL PLACE ON SPECIAL SALE THIS DAY (TUESDAY), MARCH 31st, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

WOMEN'S TWILLED SILK UMBRELLAS

WITH A VARIETY OF HANDLES IN NOVELTY STYLES AND NATURAL WOOD, 26-INCH SIZE ONLY,

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A SALE OF SILK HOSIERY FOR MEN & WOMEN WILL ALSO TAKE PLACE THIS DAY (TUESDAY), MARCH 31st, AS FOLLOWS:

MEN'S COLORED SILK HALF-HOSE, PRICE USUALLY \$1.50, AT PER BOX OF THREE PAIRS, \$2.75 \$1.00 PER PAIR

MEN'S PLAIN BLACK SILK HALF-HOSE WITH COTTON SOLES,

PRICE USUALLY \$1.35, AT PER BOX OF THREE PAIRS, \$3.00 \$1.10 PER PAIR

WOMEN'S PLAIN BLACK SILK HOSE, PRICE USUALLY \$1.65, AT PER BOX OF THREE PAIRS, \$3.75 \$1.35 PER PAIR

> WOMEN'S EMBROIDERED BLACK SILK HOSE, PRICE USUALLY \$2.50, AT

PER BOX OF THREE PAIRS, \$5.00 \$1.75 PER PAIR

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Spring Shoes

For Men

Our shops now offer a complete display of seasonable shoes and oxfords of the Better Class.

We invite the patronage of all men who wish to be correctly shod in footwear of

BUILT-IN QUALITY

At this season particular attention is directed to single-soled Boots and Oxfords of French and wax calf, fine black kids and refined patent leathers. Also early styles in russet calf.

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MURDERED BECAUSE OF A GIRL. 'A Little Yaller Girl," According to a Letter a Jersey City Victim Carried. Martin A. Dobbins, 26 years old, of 250 Barrow street, Jersey City, who was found by Policeman Valentine unconscious on

the sidewalk at Greene and Sussex streets in that city late on Sunday night, died of a fractured skull in the City Hospital early yesterday morning. Two threatening letters written in lead pencil and signed "L. D." which were found n his pockets led Detective Sergeant James F. Larkins, chief of the detective bureau,

o believe that the man had been murdered. The writer of the letters implored Dobbins to cease going with Miss Fannie Rice, a negress also known as Fannie Bee. He called her his "little yaller girl" and wrote that he would kill Dobbins if he didn't let "I am a white man, it is true, "but she has gotten the best of me Lactins got Detective Sergeants Dan Lee and Halsey Van Horn out of bed and they located fannie Rice, a tan colored negrees of 21, who said that she had been Mr. Dobbins's "friend" for nearly a year. Fannie Rice admitted that she went for a walk with Dobbins in the evening and as

nigger!" after them. Two of the gang followed, she said, and Dobbins turned back. There was a mixup in the street, she said, and she ran away. She fainted when she was told that Dobbins had died of his hurta. The woman declared that she didn't

they were passing the corner of

Greene streets some men called

know the person who called her his "little valler girl. The police rounded up five young men whom they learned had been "standing around" along the line of the fatal walk taken by Dobbins and the negress. John Somers, a machinist, of 36 Sussex street and Christian Schmeis, a fireman, of 207 Washngton street were locked up for manslaughter, and George Hehl. Henry Wesling and August Metzger were held as witnesses. All told contradictory stories as to their whereabouts at the hour when Dobbins

was out walking Dobbins's family is fairly well to do. He was formerly engaged in the milk business. He was a member of St. Peter's Catholic

FIREMAN ORDERS SCHOOL OUT. There Was a Blaze Near By in Hoboken.

but the Children Didn't Get Sacred. Hoboken's entire fire department had a hot time yesterday afternoon fighting a three alarm blaze which started in the New York Furniture Company's stable, at 92 Madison street, and extended to three frame buildings in First street.

When Chief Engineer Michael Dunn ar-ved he ordered the teachers of Public chool 3 Annex, situated in an old fire truck company's quarters two doors from a burning building, to dismiss their pupils instantly. The boys and girls marched out n good order without getting scared.

The stable was gutted and the rear of 557 First street was badly damaged.

Women Protest Against Chivalrous Conductors.

ATLANTA, March 30.—The women of Atlanta have petitioned the management of the street railway company to order conductors not to assist women on and off cars. The women give as a reason that whenever the hand of a conductor touches a white garment it is ruined. The petition has been numerously signed and the orders will likely be issued to the conductors to

New Home for the Kanawha Club. Plans have been filed with Building Superintendent Murphy for enlarging and remodelling the three story dwelling at 129 East 128th street into a clubhouse for the Kanawha Club, of which Percivel Nagle, Democratic leader of the new Th tieth district, is head. The present head-quarters of the clubsare at 150 East 125th

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ROCK THROUGH A CAR WINDOW. It Fell From a Hill in Jersey City and In-

jured a Woman Passenger. Miss Lucy Harney, a teacher in Public School 4, Jersey City, who lives at 302 Pavonia avenue, was struck on her back yesterday afternoon by a stone weighing two pounds which crashed through a window of a Pavonia avenue line trolley car bound east down the hillside below the high school grounds in that city. She

was badly bruised and shocked, Policeman Duane, who was also a passenger on the car, suspected that some hrew the stone from the top and ran up the steep incline. He found no guilty looking persons on the summit and concluded that the rock had rolled down the embankment of its own accord

GAS KILLS SCHOOL TEACHER. Emilie H. Belisle Turned On a Stove Valve by Mistake.

Emilio H. Belisle, 35 years old, a teacher in St. Vincent de Paul's School in North Sixth street, was found dead yesterday morning from gas asphyxiation at his boarding house, 231 Harrison street. Brooklyn. The valve leading to the gas stove was open, and it is supposed he turned it on by mistake before retiring. The killing, according to Dr. Hartung, the Coroner's physician, evidently was accidental.

Belisle came from Worcester, Mass., to teach in St. Vincent de Paul's School last September and was well liked by the

school authorities. Died While Waving Good-by.

Joseph Lotz, 48 years old, of 53 Patchen. venue. Brooklyn, dropped dead of apoplexy yesterday morning in front of 186 William street, Manhattan. Lotz was employed by Lehn & Fink, wholesale drug-gists, at 120 William street. He was waving hand to a parting friend when he fell dead.

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